

The University of Alberta Graduate Recital Choir
and Bach Players

Jordan Van Biert, Conductor

Candidate for the Master of Music degree
in Choral Conducting

Sunday,
November 26, 2006
at 8:00 pm

St Timothy's Anglican Church
8420 145 Street
Edmonton, Alberta



DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC

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Program

Locus Iste (1869)

Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied, SWV 35
(from *Psalmen Davids*, 1619)

Heinrich Schütz
(1585-1672)

Robert Zylstra, organ
Caitlin Smith, cello

Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes, BWV 40 (1723)

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

- I. Coro- *Dazu ist erschienen*
- II. Recitativo- *Das Wort ward Fleisch*
- III. Choral- *Die Sünd macht Leid*
- IV. Aria- *Höllische Schlange*
- V. Recitativo- *Die Schlange, so im Paradies*
- VI. Choral- *Schüttle deinen Kopf und sprich*
- VII. Aria- *Christenkinder, freuet euch*
- VIII. Choral- *Jesu, nimm dich deiner Glieder*

Caleb Nelson, tenor

Adam Robertson, bass
Jessica Fontaine, alto

CD Saint, tenor

Intermission

Hodie Christus natus est

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

(from *Quatre motets pour le temps de Noël*, 1952)

Bogoróditse Djévo (from *All-Night Vigil*, 1915)

Sergei Rachmaninoff
(1873-1943)

Mid-Winter Waking (from *Mid-Winter Songs*, 1983)

Morten Lauridsen
(b. 1943)

Jeremy Spurgeon, piano

Siepe, che gli orti vaghi (from *Six Madrigals*, 1996)

William Hawley
(b. 1950)

Lux Aurumque (2001)

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)

Wade in the Water (1997)

arr. Moses Hogan
(1957-2003)

Soloists: **Tracy Cantin, alto** **Amy Gartner, alto**

Thou Shalt Know Him (1995)

Mark Sirett
(b. 1952)

Texts and Translations

Locus Iste (Bruckner)

Locus iste a Deo factus est,
inaestimabile sacramentum,
irreprehensibilis est.

This place was made by God,
a priceless mystery,
it is without reproof.

Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied SWV 35

(Schütz)

Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied,
Denn er tut Wunder.
Er sieget mit seiner Rechten
Und mit seinem heilgen Arm.
Der Herr lässt sein Heil verkündigen,
Vor den Völkern lässt er seine
Gerechtigkeit offenbaren.
Er gedenket an seine Gnade und Wahrheit
Dem Hause Israel;
Aller Welt Ende sehen das Heil unsers Gottes.
Jauchzet dem Herren alle Welt,
Singet, rühmet und lobet,
Lobet den Herren mit Harfen,
Mit Harfen und Psalmen,
Mit Drommeten und Posaunen,
Jauchzet vor dem Herrn, dem Könige.
Das Meer brause und was drinnen ist,
Der Erdboden und die drauf Wohnen.
Die Wasserströme frohlocken
Und alle Berge sind fröhlich vor dem Herrn.
Denn er kommt, das Erdreich zu richten,
Er wird den Erdboden richten mit Gerechtigkeit,
Und die Völker mit Recht.

Ehre sei dem Vater und dem Sohn,
Und auch dem heilgen Geiste,
Wie es war im Anfang, jetzt und immerdar,
Und von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit, Amen.

Sing to the Lord a new song,
for he has done wonders.
With his right hand and his holy arm
he has won the victory.
The Lord has made his glory known,
and revealed his righteousness to the nations.

He has remembered his grace and faithfulness
to the house of Israel.
All the ends of the earth see the glory of our God.
Praise the Lord, all the earth,
Sing glory and praise,
Praise the Lord with the harp
and sound of melody,
With trumpets and horns,
Praise the Lord, the King.
The raging sea and all that dwell in it,
the earth and all who live in it.
The streams of water rejoice
and all the hills are joyful before the Lord.
He comes to set the earthly kingdom right,
He will judge the earth with righteousness,
and the peoples with equity.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, now and forevermore.
From everlasting to everlasting, Amen.

Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes, BWV 40

(Bach)

I.

Dazu ist erschienen der Sohn Gottes,
dass er die Werke des Teufels zerstöre.

For this reason the Son of God has appeared,
that he may destroy the works of the Devil.

II.

Das Wort ward Fleisch und wohnet in der Welt,
das Licht der Welt bestrahlt den Kreis der Erden,
der grosse Gottessohn verlässt des Himmels
Thron,
und seiner Majestät gefällt,
ein kleines Menschenkind zu werden.
Bedenkt doch diesen Tausch, wer nur gedenken
kann:
der König wird ein Untertan,
der Herr erscheinet als ein Knecht
und wird dem menschlichen Geschlecht
—O süßes Wort in aller Ohren!—
zu Trost und Heil geboren.

The Word became flesh and came into the world,
the light of the world illuminates the circle of the
earth,
the great Son of God forsakes the throne of
heaven, and it pleases his majesty
to become a little human child.
Think, then, about this exchange, whoever can
think:
the King becomes a subject,
the Lord appears as a slave,
and for the human race —
O sweet word in every ear!—
is born to be their comfort and salvation.

III.

Die Sünd macht Leid; Christus bringt Freud,
weil er zu Trost in diese Welt ist kommen.
Mit uns ist Gott nun in der Not:
wer ist, der uns als Christen kann verdammen?

Sin causes sadness; Christ brings joy,
since he has come into this world for our
consolation.
God is with us, now in our need:
Who is there who can condemn us as Christians?

IV.

Höllische Schlange, wird dir nicht bange?
Der dir den Kopf als ein Sieger zerknickt
ist nun geboren,
und die verloren
werden mit ewigen Frieden beglückt.

Hellish Serpent, are you not afraid?
The one who as a conqueror crushes your head
has now been born,
and those who were lost
will be made happy with everlasting peace.

V.

Die Schlange, so im Paradies
auf alle Adamskinder das Gift der Seelen fallen
liess,
bringt uns nicht mehr Gefahr;
des Weibes Samen stellt sich dar,
der Heiland ist ins Fleisch gekommen
und hat ihr allen Gift benommen.
Drum sei getrost, betrübter Sünder.

The Serpent, that in paradise
let fall the soul's poison on all Adam's children,
causes us danger no more;
the woman's seed is present,
the Saviour has come in the flesh,
and has taken all the poison away.
Therefore be comforted, grieving sinner.

VI.

Schüttle deinen Kopf und sprich:
Fleuch, du alte Schlange!
Was erneurst du deinen Stich,
machst mir angst und bange?
Ist dir doch der Kopf zerknickt,
und ich bin durchs Leiden
meines Heilands dir entrückt
in den Saal der Freuden.

VII.

Christenkinder, freuet euch!
Wütet schon das Höllenreich,
will euch Satans Grimm erschrecken:
Jesus, der erretten kann,
nimmt sich seiner Küchlein an
und will sie mit Flügeln dekken.
Christenkinder, freuet euch!

VIII.

Jesu, nimm dich deiner Glieder
fernner in Genaden an;
schenke, was man bitten kann,
zu erquicken deine Brüder:
gib der ganzen Christenschar
Frieden und ein selges Jahr!
Freude, Freude über Freude!
Christus wehret allem Leide.
Wonne, Wonne über Wonne!
Er ist die Genadensonne.

Shake your head and say:

Flee, you old Serpent!

Why do you renew your sting,
and make me anxious and fearful?
Now your head is crushed,
and through the suffering
of my Saviour I am taken from you
into the hall of joy.

Children of Christ, rejoice!

The kingdom of hell now rages,
Satan's fury wants to frighten you:
Jesus, who can rescue you,
takes care of his little chicks,
and wants to cover them with his wings.
Children of Christ, rejoice!

Jesus, take care of your members
for the future in your mercy;
grant what can be asked for
to give life to your brothers:
give the Christian flock
peace and a blessed year!
Joy, joy upon joy!
Christ protects from all suffering.
Delight, delight upon delight!
He is the sun of mercy.

Hodie Christus natus est (Poulenc)

Hodie Christus natus est:
hodie Salvator apparuit:
hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur archangeli:
hodie exsultant justi dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

Bogoróditse Djévo, ráduisya,
Blagodátnaya Mariye, Gospód s Tobóyu.
Blagoslovjena Ty v zhenákh,
i blagoslovjén Plod chréva Tvojegó,
yáko Spásá rodilá yesí dush náshikh.

Mid-Winter Waking

(Lauridsen)

Stirring suddenly from long hibernation
I knew myself once more a poet
Guarded by timeless principalities
Against the worm of death, this hillside haunting;
And presently dared open both my eyes.

O gracious, lofty, shone against from under,
Back-of-the-mind-far clouds like towers;
And you, sudden warm airs that blow
Before the expected season of new blossom,
While sheep still gnaw at roots and lambless go-

Be witness that on waking, this mid-winter,
I found her hand in mine laid closely
Who shall watch out the Spring with me.
We stared in silence all around us
But found no winter anywhere to see.

(Robert Graves)

Siepe, che gli orti vaghi

(Hawley)

Siepe, che gli orti vaghi
E me da me dividi,
Si bella rosa In te giammai non vidi
Com' è la donna mia-
Bella, amorosa e pia;
E mentr'io stendo sovra te la mano
La mi stringe pian, piano.
(Torquato Tasso)

Today Christ is born:
today the Saviour has appeared:
today on earth the angels sing,
the archangels rejoice:
today the righteous rejoice, saying:
Glory to God in the highest, alleluia.

Rejoice, O virgin mother of God,
Mary full of grace, the Lord is with thee:
blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
for thou hast borne the savior of our souls.

O hedge, which the lovely orchards
And me from myself divide,
I've never seen so beautiful a rose in you
As my lady is-
Beautiful, loving, and holy;
And while I extend over you my hand
She presses it soft, softly.

Lux Aurumque

(Whitacre)

Lux,

Calida gravisque pura velut aurum

Et canunt angeli molliter

Modo natum.

(latin version by Charles Anthony Silvestri)

Light,

Warm and heavy as pure gold

And the angels sing softly

To the new-born baby.

(Edward Esch)

Wade in the Water (arr. Hogan)

Wade in the water,
wade in the water children

Wade in the water,
God's gonna trouble the water.

See that host all dressed in white,
(God's gonna trouble the water)
The leader looks like an Israelite.
(God's gonna trouble the water)

Wade in the water...

See that band all dressed in red,
(God's gonna trouble the water)
Well it looks like the band that Moses led.
(God's gonna trouble the water)

Wade in the water...

Thou Shalt Know Him (Sirett)

Thou shalt know him when he comes,

Not by any din of drums,

Nor his manners, nor his airs,

Nor by anything he wears.

Thou shalt know him when he comes,

Not by his crown or by his gown,

But his coming known shall be,

By the holy harmony

Which his coming makes in thee.

Thou shalt know him when he comes.

Amen.

The University of Alberta Graduate Recital Choir
Jordan Van Biert, Conductor

Soprano

Irene Bosma
Jessica Fontaine
Apryl Hewlett
Jill Hoogewoonink
Christine Jones*
Amanda Koenig
Kyra Noster
Kathleen Shippit

Alto

Caitlin Alton
Catherine Benavides
Ruth Brodersen
Tracy Cantin
Siu Ling Chiu
Lana Cuthbertson
Lindsay Elford
Amy Gartner
Tamara Guillaume
Olwyn Supeene

Tenor

Michael Buttrey
Alex Eddington
Iain Gillis
Doug Laver
Caleb Nelson
CD Saint
Peter Uitvlugt

Bass

Matt Blimke
Kyle Carter
Marvin Dueck
Brendan Lord
Adam Robertson
John Scott
Chris Vander Hoek
Anthony Wynne

Piano

Jeremy Spurgeon

Bach Players

Violin I
Alissa Cheung
Ken Heise
Ryan Herbold*
Yoko Ito
Amy Kao

Violin II

Martine den Bok*
Deborah Chang
Janet Cheung
Miriam Herbold

Viola

Leanne Damann*
Robin Leicht
Charlene Vandenborn

Cello

Anthony Bacon
Caitlin Smith*

Bass

Mark Radosh

Horn

Jen Reimer
Olwyn Supeene*

Oboe

Matt Jaffray
Alyssa Miller*

Organ

Robert Zylstra

*principal rehearsal accompanist

*denotes principal player